

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL!"

ORGANIZE RIGHT



ORGANIZE YOUR MIGHT

Industrial Worker

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AGITATE—EDUCATE—ORGANIZE—FIGHT FOR THE EIGHT HOUR DAY

A COAL MINER APPEALS FOR HELP

A CLEALUM MINER SPEAKS AT OLYMPIA—SAYS LAWYERS ARE AMBULANCE CHASERS—TWENTY COAL MINERS KILLED DAILY—COURTS ARE NOT FOR THE WORKINGMEN.

Olympia, Jan. 18.—The Govnor Teats employs' compensation bill found a remarkable champion this afternoon in Peder Henrety, a Clealum coal miner, who appeared before the joint hearing of the senate and house committees on labor and labor statistics. Henrety is a square-toed, plain-looking, undersized man of no natural grace, who stood almost awkwardly before the committee and yet pleaded the cause of the injured workman with a force and natural eloquence that was greeted with round after round of applause. The conclusion of his hour-long address being followed by long-continued, enthusiastic salvos of approval, many members crowding around the miner orator and congratulating him on one of the most remarkable arguments ever made before a legislative body in this state.

The house was nearly filled with members and the galleries were crowded with delegates to the state labor convention, many women sitting with the committee and in the galleries, and if the enthusiastic reception of his argument was any criterion the bill to compel the industries of the state to pay tribute to a state fund out of which injured workmen shall be recompensed has the support of labor and all members who heard the argument.

The Miners' Appeal.

Henrety was a member of the governor's committee which framed the bill, and spoke in part as follows:

"In the last year the coal mining industry lost 32 men, leaving 19 widows and 149 fatherless children with no recourse of appeal to the courts. It is the business of the state of Washington to care for the dependents. Washington has the highest death rate in industries of any state in the Union, and the workmen of the state are determined to have protection. The soldiers of peace ought to have the same protection as the soldiers of war."

"At no time in the history of American jurisprudence has the workman got a square deal in the courts. This law prevents the workman from committing suicide. In England, Germany and Canada the law makes it optional with the workman whether he shall take compensation or sue. This law compels him to take something where he is now getting nothing."

Awful Toll of Mines.

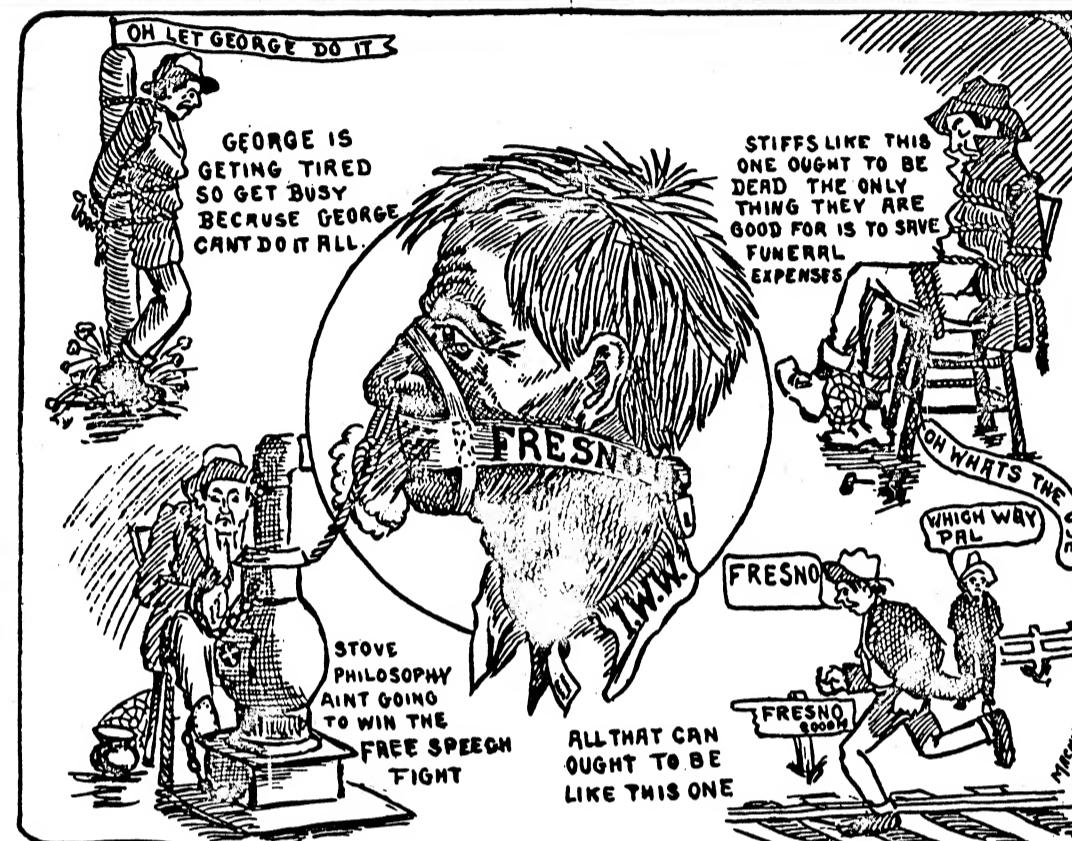
"Tomorrow 20 coal miners will give up their lives in the mines of the country, end every day in the year the same number must die. To meet this drain coal miners are paying \$2 a month out of their meager pay. Society should care for them and the state of Washington should be a pioneer in this great movement and earn the gratitude of the whole United States."

"All the gold coined will not balance up the loss of a human life, but this is a practical world, and we must provide for the widow and fatherless."

Henrety paid sarcastic respects to the self-appointed champions of the workmen, and also showed the futility of the Oregon law. He also scored people who think that the laboring man cannot think for himself. He said: "It is true that labor has been skinned in the past, but now that its members have come to think for themselves, it won't be skinned quite so much."

He declared the opposition to the bill came mostly from the casualty companies and lawyers who are ambulance chasers, who would be put out of business.—Spokesman-Review.

An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. The way to stop accidents in coal mines, or anywhere else, is for the workers to refuse to work in places which are dangerous, and to use their ECONOMIC POWER in the economic organization to the end that every worker will be protected for daring to refuse to work in a dangerous place. The way to stop child slavery is to refuse to work with children in the shop or any other place. It takes organization and education to do this. Working day in and day out with children in the hope that some LAW will be passed some day, by some legislature made up of a bunch of shyster lawyers, or anyone else, is certainly a slow way of stopping child slavery. Pending with representatives to do something that should be done in a minute by the workers,



FREE SPEECH IS YET MUZZLED IN FRESNO, CALIFORNIA

on the job, is a round-about way of trying to accomplish anything. The working class creates all wealth, then why truckle at the feet of the master class asking for favors, or what some workers call their RIGHTS?

You have no RIGHTS unless you have power enough to take them. Any capitalist who would give a wife of a dead miner a few thousand dollars after he has murdered the miner, because it was cheaper to kill him than to protect him, would be, plainly speaking, a d—n fool from the point of view of the boss. The working class that will sew themselves up in CONTRACTS with the boss, that absolutely strips them of the POWER they might have, and then will go to the master's stool-pigeon to ask for favors, has something yet to learn on TACTICS.

Use the organization to see that the mines are safe every day. Shut the mines down form pumpman to miner when it comes to a matter of enforcing your demands. Let the mines fill with water. Let them go to hell or any other place if the boss does not "come through." Your life and wife and children are more to you than all the "compensations" on earth. Nothing can replace the loving father to his children. Throw the CONTRACT to the devil or give it to the boss, which is the same thing; it's HIS weapon, so let him take it home and frame it, so that he can look at it occasionally and remind himself of the days when he had the workers just where he wanted them. Quit talking about SOCIETY owing you anything. It's a big joke. An old white-headed man

83 years old was thrown into jail in Spokane a few days ago for asking a policeman for 15 cents to get something to eat. The judge said the court did the man a favor by giving him a place to sleep on the hard steel floor of the jail. Cut out your rubbish about your society owing you a living. You owe it to yourself to protect the lives and the home of your wife and children. You owe it to yourself to shorten the hours of labor and raise your pay. You owe it to yourself to get the full product of your toil, and that as soon as possible. Tie yourselves up in state contracts which forces one state to seab on the workers in another state, and at the same time ask some tool of the master class for compensation for dead men, is the worst brand of inconsistency on record.

THE EIGHT HOUR WORK DAY FOR ALL, MAY 2, 1912

PREPARE FOR VICTORY.

Class Against Class—Use Modern Methods
—The Survival of the Fittest.

Whether the working class of this country will succeed in establishing a national eight-hour work day the 2d of May, 1912, or not, does not depend upon whether they are right or wrong. It depends wholly and solely upon their own power and efficiency.

Small strikes are becoming more and more ineffective. A group of rebellious workers leaving the workshops here and there at different times are known as strikers. Strikes, as such, are ineffective and therefore out of date.

Time and energy are wasted in such skirmishes. The general discontent manifested in these outbreaks must be crystallized into one great working class DIRECT ACTION MOVEMENT.

Small strikes or guerrilla warfare must be discouraged from now on. We must begin to agitate, educate, organize and prepare for REAL CLASS WARFARE. A demand which the workers will agree and act upon when time for action arrives is the eight-hour work day. The more opposition this movement attracts from the employers the better.

Opposition will cement the workers together so much more rapidly as a class. The state personal represents and protects the economic interests of the entire capitalist class. A part of the workers on strike are therefore in reality up against the entire capitalist class. Our class power is within the work shops. We possess the power to feed, clothe and house the nation's population.

By organizing ourselves industrially AS A CLASS, therefore, the masters will not dare to oppose us. Might decides! Class against class! The survival of the fittest.

In order to gain the point in question, eight hours, we must organize and act directly as a class. If the employers declare war we should not leave the workshops unless we be forced to. Passive resistance and sabotage are methods far superior to strikes. To remain on the job, make mistakes deliberately, work slow, turn out defective products, send freight to wrong destinations, etc., etc., will FORCE the employers to concede demands quicker than even a general strike. But, if we be systematically locked out we should be organized and prepared to go the limit—take possession of the machinery of production.

Every working man and woman should develop the combative nature of a lion.

Organize and prepare for the eight-hour action day the 2d of May, 1912.
Yours for Industrial Freedom,
HAITE MASTERTON.

BELIEVES IN CONTRACTING SLAVES TO THE MASTER

MINE WORKER IS AGAINST STRIKES.

President Lewis Delivers a Speech in Annual Report at Convention of Miners in Denunciation of Radicalism.

Columbus, O., Jan. 18.—In his annual report to the convention of the United Mine Workers of America, read here today, President Lewis gave prominence to a vigorous denunciation of strikes as a means of organizing non-union districts, and bitterly assailed the Sherman anti-trust law as ineffective and tending to the furtherance of the combinations it was ostensibly designed to prevent.

The report strongly endorsed the proposed employers' liability law and urged the Ameri-

can Federation of Labor to grant a charter to the Western Federation of Miners as a step toward amalgamation with the United Mine Workers. He pointed out that 308,600 members of the United Mine Workers had paid the dollar monthly per capita tax in December and endorsed the proposal that joint conventions of miners and operators be assembled to negotiate wage contracts.

Referring to the Northern Colorado strike, President Lewis sternly denounced Judge Whittford's sentencing of 16 miners for contempt in violating an injunction.

The fight over the seating of delegates to the convention will be resumed tonight. Many officers, including President Feehan, are believed to be eligible because they favor the

provision requiring the delegates to prove their election by their own local.

The whole of today's session was devoted to the reading of reports.

A motion to ask Emma Goldman to address the convention was voted down.—Exchange.

Which would you rather be: a tramp or have shorter hours of labor? You must choose between one or the other. Short hours of labor makes short bread lines. Organize industrially and fight for the shorter work day.

"Don't dam up your mind with eternal damnation and other superstitions."—Bulletin A. T. M. & T. W.

SPECIAL NEWS FROM FRANCE

FRENCH GOVERNMENT WHIPPED.

The Working Class in Real Action—A Few Lessons in Sabotage—Durand's Sentence Commuted to Seven Years.—Must Be Freed.

Another victory for the C. G. T. This time it is in the case of Durand, the secretary of the Coal Heavers' Union of Havre, who was sentenced to death for alleged moral complicity in the killing of the seab Donge several weeks ago. The circumstances of this case were particularly raw. Donge was killed by a half dozen strikers in a drunken row. The authorities and business elements of Havre, sore over the recent coal heavers' strike and also sharing in common with the capitalist class all over France the red wave of hatred and fear of the C. G. T., bred by the recent railroad strike, decided to make an example of some of the bold Syndicalist anarchists. A plot was cooked up and Durand and several others were arrested. A bunch of scabs testified that at a business meeting held six weeks previous, Durand had put to a vote the killing of Donge. Only one man voted no—he was deaf. The trial was held in the neighboring town of Rouen, and Durand not being a millionaire only brought a few of some 200 witnesses that were willing to testify in his behalf. In spite of the utter absurdity of the contention that Donge's death had been voted in a business meeting at which 600 men had attended and of which not a word came to the authorities, and also the refutation of this testimony by Durand's witnesses, the jury brought in a verdict of guilty for Durand without extenuating circumstances. His companions were given long sentences in the penitentiary and he was sentenced to death.

Immediately the verdict was known all the great papers of Paris put up a great holler that at last the tactics were found that would put an end to the militants of the C. G. T. But alas, they reckoned without their host. The C. G. T. immediately got busy and hundreds of protest meetings were held all over France; yes, all over Europe. It was the beginning of another Ferrer affair. The capitalists got cold feet. They had not reckoned that the quiet slaughtering of a coal heaver would cause such a fuss. The attitude of the press changed, henceforth the premeditated legal slaughter of Durand was characterized as a mistake.

It savagely attacked the C. G. T. for attempting to make another Dreyfus affair of this simple judicial error. Investigations were started and a petition for Durand's pardon circulated by Paul Murnier, deputy (not socialist), and signed by one-third of the chamber of deputies, was placed on President Fallieres' desk. The Union of the Syndicates of the Seine (local C. G. T. organization) put a paper weight on this petition in the shape of a threat to give Paris the biggest working class demonstration it has seen for a day—to send 200,000 working men to the president's palace on New Year's day (day of the visits of ambassadors to the president) to bid him "Happy New Year."

Though Fallieres had some 50,000 troops in Paris, this little visit didn't appeal to him and on December 31, in the evening, he commuted Durand's penalty to seven years in the penitentiary: a cowardly attempt to kill the rising sentiment in favor of Durand, to make people believe that the government had been lenient. For doing this he was "hawled out" from all directions. The capitalist papers called him a coward for yielding in the face of the C. G. T. demonstrations. "When the anarchists had their revolvers at his throat." The rebels poured the hot shot into him also and are now demanding complete liberty for Durand. They are going to make this demand palatable to the government by backing it up with the general strike, if necessary. The C. G. T. of Italy has also promised to sit in at the game and take a whack at their masters at the same time, just to show their spirit of class solidarity. With the Durand affair thus assuming most important proportions and the C. G. T. and the capitalists alike preparing for the great lockout in the building trades in Paris next spring, there is very likely to be something doing in French labor circles.

The "Pearled Strike." And the famous "pearled strike." The wise Briand a week or so ago decided from

Continued on page 4

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CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.

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GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.
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Entered as second-class matter, May 21, 1910, at the Postoffice at Spokane, Wash., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"Every dollar I have was made honestly," snorted the Great Political Boss.

"By whom?" asked the cynical man.—"The Philistine."

Take your troubles to Jesus, says the preacher. Take them to the Boss, says the I. W. W., but be organized first or the Boss will not take them.

MERCIFUL GOD.

Five little children died on the 25th of January in Roslyn, Wash., after a day of terrible suffering. The father is expected to die also. The father, Matt Harrison, is a coal miner and was filling a small can with powder from a larger one of 25 pounds weight when the explosion occurred with such dreadful results and suffering. Coal miners have to supply their own powder and tools to get out the boss' coal with, which necessitates them keeping the powder at home. When a slave has to supply the tools and powder and then take less than one-fifth of the product of his toil, as well as the fearful risk that the coal miners are subjected to, it reminds us of the time when the slaves had to supply their own straw to make the bricks with. As God does and sees everything according to the SPOOK-DOCTRINE, we fail to see why such untold suffering should be meted out to little children. Merciful God!

KEEP CLEAN.

A "BILL" has just passed the British Columbia legislature fixing regulations and plans whereby the "Board of Health" can inspect the logging camps for the purpose of seeing that the camps are kept clean. The "BILL" passed unopposed, as the BOSSSES were all in favor of it, as they stated they could get more work out of the men if better sanitary conditions were had. If the master ever discovers that more work can be accomplished with dirt, the same reasoning will apply and a "BILL" will pass allowing lots of dirt. The moral of the thing is to GET LOTS OF WORK DONE, and then you can get as dirty and as lousy as a pet coon while on the hobo list. Say loggers, get in on the eight-hour fight and then you will have lots of time to keep nice and clean.

DIE FOR LIBERTY.

Twelve Japanese were executed in Tokio on January 24 because they had dared to tell the TRUTH. Every country has its list of martyrs to a "cause" and Japan, which lately has progressed so well in capitalism with all the HORRORS that go with it, such as prostitution, child slavery, etc., necessarily has brought to the front men and women who have dared the powers that be, and have stood in the public places and denounced the degrading and dehumanizing capitalist system that places profits ahead of children's lives.

The Japanese Socialists are accused of conspiring against the life of the Mikado. We do not believe it. We know Fellow Worker Kotoku when he was in America, and he was a firm believer and agitator for the ONE BIG UNION of the workers and all that the I. W. W. stands for. We know to what length the slingers of the Boss will go to fasten the rope around an agitator's neck. We have seen it in America, where innocent men have had to die because they dared to raise their voices against the cruel capitalist system. We have seen the HORRORS of the hellpens and the jails of Spokane and other places, where men and women have asked for and demanded nothing but the so-called right to speak the truth to the workers. Fresno offers a shining example of what the brutes will do to protect the Boss in his ill-gotten gains. Murderers are pardoned for beating I. W. W. men in jail and workers who rebel against the exploitation of their class are subjected to the most inhuman tortures. Who is the Mikado? Is he any better than the little child who works 14 hours a day in the mills of Japan for a few cents, only to be murdered by a slow, agonizing death before the bloom of womanhood ever reaches the cheek? What becomes a crime when committed by the worker is a landable pursuit and is honored if committed by the BOSS. Reports from Japan say that the lawyers that were to defend the Japanese revolutionists, were threatened with death if they defended the prisoners in court. We have not all the details and facts of the case, but it matters not, as we know that 12 true and upright men and women have been legally murdered because they advocated a system that would stop wholesale murder. While their bodies lie to mould in the grave, thousands of little tots, who should be sucking at their mothers' breast,

are being slowly starved and murdered so that the good things of life, including every luxury, ease and enjoyment, may be given to the few. Other brave men and women will take the place of the fallen, and every legalized murder will but assist to waken the workers to a realization that they are a SLEEPING GIANT and can have peace and happiness whenever they have ECONOMIC POWER enough to get it. We honor our fallen dead. We still HATE with a hate unbounded the capitalist system and all those who wilfully defend it, knowing it to be unjust and absolutely cruel. Had our Japanese fellow workers been in France they would never have hanged, but would have been freed by the POWER of the workers on the ECONOMIC field with such modern weapons as SABOTAGE, GENERAL STRIKES, etc. When an intelligent and well organized working class gains the ascendancy, which they surely will, we plead with them to be merciful to their persecutors.

POWER IN FRANCE.

The French workers are daily making the boss come off his perch and grant more and more of the demands of the workers. The foolish BOSS thought that when he brought out his tin soldiers against the members of the C. G. T. that he had them whipped. The workers only began to show their real POWER after the GENERAL STRIKE was over. The "PEARLED STRIKE," or "SABOTAGE," is the power of the workers. It strikes at the root, at the very pocketbook of the boss. It says you can have your merchandise, Mr. Boss, whenever we get around to it, and as we are not satisfied we make a lot of mistakes. These organized mistakes prove to anyone that has any gray matter in their think-tanks that the workers produce everything and therefore whenever they wish to they can completely paralyze a system. They are not asking representatives to do something for them; they are doing it themselves, which is the right way. They depend on themselves on the job to FORCE whatever they want. How well the master class would like to have hanged Durand. When the boss wants the workers to work overtime they answer by working less than they were. The boss resorts to his old "lockout," but that only complicates matters and creates more havoc by piling up more and more produce on the docks and in freight sheds. The boss thought that commuting the sentence of Durand to seven years instead of chopping off his head would satisfy the workers, but nothing of the sort. They want his PARDON and they will get it. The same POWER that reduced the sentence from death to seven years in a penitentiary will free him completely. The railroads have sent for many of the discharged men, but they will have to send for all. And all this is carried on every day, while the master class pays them for it, and not only the strikers that are using SABOTAGE, but thousands of others are given employment, as well as an army of spotters. No petitions or appeals are being used. No votes are being cast. The delegates, by 7792 votes against 7107 and 529 absences, placed themselves on Gompers' side, declaring to let the executive board of the A. F. of L. have the care to settle that question. By that vote the Western miners are in fact accepted in the A. F. of L., but it is doubtful whether they can exercise a revolutionary influence, and to the contrary, the American Syndicalists consider the entry of the W. F. of M. into the ranks of the A. F. of L. as a decisive step in the road of conservatism.

POOR MITCHELL.

Press dispatches say that John Mitchell has to either get out of the Civic Federation or the U. M. W. A. Mitchell draws \$6000.00 a year from the Civic Federation for the purpose of promoting TRADE AGREEMENTS between master and slave. Just what Mitchell is doing in the U. M. W. A. or any other labor organization when he is working hand-in-glove with the capitalist class to keep the workers in subjection, has always been a mystery to us. Will Mitchell quit the \$6000.00 a year or the honor (?) of being a miner? Makes us dizzy to think of it. A good fakir ought to be able to handle the game all right after he has been formally canned by the master class. He can earn another "chunk" from the boss by advising the Western quartz miners to vote themselves into the Hanna-Carnegie A. F. of L. Our agitation is bearing fruit.

MINERS ASSIST.

Three locals of the W. F. of M. have in the past week ordered bundles of the "Industrial Worker." Among the locals ordering is the big union of Butte, which has more than 6000 members. Twelve locals of the W. F. of M. voted against the Hanna-Carnegie affiliation, and we have lately been given information from a reliable source that many other locals are now onto the affiliation gag, and will hereafter oppose it. The best the W. F. of M. miners can get out of the "affiliation" is the honor (?) of getting the chance to pay a share of their per capita tax to the officers of the Civic Federation. If anyone can show us any benefit in an "affiliation" with the coal miners that are now tied hand and foot in state contracts, or any other benefits in the least, we will gladly take it all back. The way of a labor fakir is getting to be hard sledding. The officers of the W. F. of M. says the I. W. W. is not a bona fide labor organization. We are glad to learn that the Civic Federation is a bona fide labor organization. Mitchell is paid by the capitalists a handsome salary; we take it that he was sent to St. Louis by his boss. We're not all asleep.

THAT SUBSCRIPTION.

How about that sub. today? Have you done anything the last week to increase the circulation of the WORKER? The INDUSTRIAL WORKER is away too small to handle the job we have on hand. Members of the I. W. W. are noted and feared for their ability and energy in DOING THINGS. Show the boss what we can do with the newspaper business. GET BUSY!

Any errors in the way of not getting receipts for money sent to the "Industrial Worker" or any other matters pertaining to the financial business of the paper, should be taken up with Vincent St. John, 518 Cambridge Bldg., Chicago, as well as with the management in Spokane.

THIS IS NO. 68

If this number appears on the yellow label alongside of your name, it means that your subscription expires with this issue. To insure getting the "Worker" continuously you should renew a little in advance as the paper will be immediately stopped when your number appears above.

Translated News

FROM "INTERNATIONAL BULLETIN," BELGIUM.

The 12th annual congress organized by the Syndicalist commission of the Workers' Party and of the independent syndicates was held at Brussels in the Maison du Peuple during Christmas week. Two hundred and five delegates were present. At the meeting was present a delegation representing the labor organizations of Bulgaria. This last country has the same sad aspect as Belgium to have the political movement confounded with the Syndicalist. The two secretaries of the C. G. T. of France were also present and a resolution was unanimously adopted demanding the revision of Durand's trial. The membership affiliated with Belgium syndicates has decreased 8 per cent during 1909. This, according to some delegates, is due to the panic in the textile and mining industries, and, according to others, to the lack of constant spirit. To the Syndicalist commission was referred a proposition to transfer to industrial organizations the trades unions of the present.

AMERICA.

THE WESTERN FEDERATION OF MINERS.

In our report of the American Federation of Labor's congress, held at St. Louis, we could not positively affirm whether the members of the Western Federation of Miners were accepted as a body in the A. F. of L. The decision in that point was adjourned by the fact that the delegates of the machinists' union and others protested against the affiliation. The following question was asked Gompers: According to the A. F. of L. statuten, is the affiliation possible without the consent obtained from interested national unions who have locals in cities where the W. F. of M. pretend to unite all mine workers? Gompers declared that he could not answer the same day, but finally his answer was unfavorable to the machinists. In that the delegates, by 7792 votes against 7107 and 529 absences, placed themselves on Gompers' side, declaring to let the executive board of the A. F. of L. have the care to settle that question. By that vote the Western miners are in fact accepted in the A. F. of L., but it is doubtful whether they can exercise a revolutionary influence, and to the contrary, the American Syndicalists consider the entry of the W. F. of M. into the ranks of the A. F. of L. as a decisive step in the road of conservatism.

ITALY.

A referendum vote is being taken by the Italian railroad workers as to whether they shall accept the project put forth by Minister Sacchi or to adopt the strike and the obstruction by passive resistance. The result is no known yet, but 90,000 votes had reached the Syndicalist headquarters by January 1.

RUSSIA.

A correspondence, published in Freedom, gives details concerning the violent attack against workers' unions and syndicats. The members are being arrested and deported, the funds are seized any place where discovered. These continual attacks seem to break the courage of the workers. It is not surprising, as during the revolutionary period 14,000 of them perished, and according to statistics 6473 were sentenced to death in the last five years and 363 during the first nine months of the year 1910.

THE PEARLED STRIKE IN FRANCE.

A merchant from Havre had ordered a carload of potatoes. Having received his bill of lading and notified that the car had arrived, he sent for the potatoes, but it was impossible to find the car. All at once he sees a car surrounded by four soldiers armed to the teeth. Being curious he approached that car and to his surprise found an indication designating that car to be his. An investigation is held; the car is being opened. It was the earload of potatoes. The soldiers thought they were guarding a carload of gunpowder! But, what had become of the carload of powder? Searching was done, but impossible to find the car. Meanwhile, a coal merchant demanded 10 empty cars and they were furnished. But, what was not his stupefaction to find among the empties the famous earload of lost gunpowder.

An important flour mill of Yvetot has dismissed its force on account of lack of grain. A load of wheat supposed to have left Havre on the 9th of December had not arrived by January 1st, although the distance is only about 30 miles. The ears stay on the freight tracks and they are embottled so it is impossible to move them. Wheat sent from Yvetot is gone to unknown destinations. Moreover 135 sacks of flour sent from Havre to Yvetot have not been delivered yet.

A merchant of Havre ordered as sample a carload of hay, stating to his buyer that if the merchandise pleased him he would take 50 cars of it. Hay arrived—with a month

of tardiness, and naturally in an awful state. The merchant refused to sign any bargain on account of lack of security in arrival. The buyer took the matter to the courts and obtained 1500 francs damages from the Western State railway.

FRANCE.

Resolutions from all over the world are pouring into France demand the liberation of Fellow Worker Durand, whose sentence to death has been COMMUTED TO SEVEN YEARS IN JAIL. While the resolutions are coming in, the "pearled" strike is going on. Railroads are blockaded with merchandise as never seen before. At Dunkirk the docks are getting too small. To remedy the blockade the bosses wanted the dockers to work extra time.

The workers told the bosses if the work was not accomplished fast enough for them to get to work themselves and unload the vessels and wagons. Then, to affirm that comprehension, the dockers have decided that under any pretext would they work more eight hours. Accordingly the workers are arriving one hour later to their work. The bosses have decided to use the lockout and that is just what the dockers want. The obstruction will become complete.

Translated from "International Bulletin," by George Laviollette, No. 377, Bellingham, Wash.

EXPULSION OF MITCHELL.

If He Remains Member of Civic Federation—United Mine Workers Say He Must Choose Between the Two Organizations.

OCLCMBUS, O., Jan. 26.—A resolution condemning the Civic Federation which, if adopted, will mean the expulsion of former President John Mitchell from the United Mine Workers of America or his resignation from the federation, was introduced in the miners' convention today. It will be voted on tomorrow.

The resolution referred to the Civic Federation as composed of mine owners and capitalists, who purpose to get control of unions by uniting in an organization with them, and called for the expulsion of any members of the United Mine Workers of America who did not resign from the federation.—Spokesman-Review.

HOW TO ABOLISH WAR.

Any of us are willing to admit that in the abstract war is wrong, but we usually make exceptions and excuses for wholesale murder while assenting to extreme punishment for the retailer. Perhaps we can get a new idea from the young colored recruit who fled at the first fire. His captain, wishing to infuse him with courage and patriotism, began thusly, in a scornful tone:

"So you ran at the first fire, did you?"
"Yes, sah. An' I'd a-run sooner if I'd a-known it was a-comin'."

"Have you no regard for your reputation?"
"Nah! reppytation ain't nuffin' to me 'tall, sah, 'long side o' mah life, sah."

"But, even if you should lose your life, you'd feel the satisfaction of knowing that you died for your country."

"No, sah, if Ah done los' mah life, sah, Ah wouldn't have no satisfaction. Ah wouldn't have no feelin' 'tall. Ah wouldn't have nuffin', sah. Ah'd be daid, sah!"

"Does patriotism mean nothing to you?"
"Nuh! nuffin' at all, sah! Ah wouldn't put mah life in de seales agin no guvment, sah, 'cause if de guvment went undah an' Ah lived, Ah'd be live anyway, an' if the guv'ment lived on an' Ah was killed de los' to me couldn't be fixed up, nowhow, sah!"

"Why, if all soldiers were like you every government in the world would go to pieces."

"No, sah, on de contrary, sah. Dey'd last forevah, lessen folks changed 'em by votin', sah. Ef all soldiers was like me dere couldn't be no fightin' 'tall, sah."

I didn't learn if he would fight, if he really had something to fight for. Possibly he would. He certainly was quite an exponent of the "brotherhood of man" from a very biased standpoint.—E. Francis Atwood, in the Lantern.

THE CLASS STRUGGLE.

Please observe that in our courts it is pretty generally true that the poor man is regarded as guilty until he is proven innocent, the wealthy man only is treated as innocent until proved guilty. It is the poor man who is tortured with the "third degree;" it is the poor man who is pounded up by the policeman's club; it is always the poor man who is shot down in labor disputes.—Michigan Socialist.

Machinery, considered alone, shortens the hours of labor, but, when in the service of capital, lengthens them; in itself it lightens labor, but, employed by capital, heightens the intensity of labor; in itself it is a victory of man over the forces of nature, but, when in the hands of capital makes man the slave of those forces; in itself it increases the wealth of the producers, but in the hands of capital makes them paupers.—Karl Marx.

NEWS FROM THE MAN ON THE JOB



FROM PASCO, WASH.

The capitalist slugging committee got busy at Lind, Wash., on the 14th of this month.

The concrete camp on the Milwaukee railroad broke camp and gave a lot of provisions to some working men who were out of employment and trying to put in the winter the best they could, as there is no work to be had. The blue coated club slingers had to interfere. They came down and put the "bunch" under arrest, locked them up and confiscated 100 pounds of flour, 36 cans of milk, soda, sugar, coffee, beef, etc. as well as four loaves of bread and some pork chops that the men had purchased in town. After taking what the boys had in the way of eatables they turned the boys loose and gave them until 8:30 a. m. Sunday morning to leave town, and then these people curse the working men for going out and stealing something to eat. If a working man takes a loaf of bread they send him to prison, but if a "bull" or grafted takes something, they slap him on the back and say, "Good boy. Go to it."

With all this the wage slave seems to be content with a smile from the boss and an empty stomach for desert, but NOT FOR ME.

As ever, fighting.

MCLROY, WARDEN,
Member No. 40, Missoula.

FROM SANTA, IDAHO.

To the Editor. Dear Fellow Worker:

Of all the snakes in the jungles the hay-wire contractor who runs Cox's camp, four miles from Fernwood, is the worst. He stings his men on payday less than he charmed them to work for when he hired them. Wages \$2.50 a day to anything His Snakeship desires to pay. He poisons his slaves in the board. Eleven hours a day he grinds them in snow two and a half feet deep. Search the dictionary for the meanest words and those describing rottenness and you have only a semblance of conditions here. Individual workers hawl the boss out daily, but because there is no organized action and education among the grumbling suckers, little good does it do.

FRANK KRUSE.

DER CHIEF, OF FRENO.

Who is the freak that had the cheek, The crawling, slimy, cringing sneak. That prohibits us the right to speak?

Der Chief.

Who gave the workers the loud Ha! Ha! Who tried to trample down the law? Who handed us the deal so raw?

Der Chief.

Who is the most notorious liar? Who had stool pigeons in his hire? Who mobbed our speakers, camp did fire?

Der Chief.

Who is this gray-haired guy so wise? Who winks and blinks his bleary eyes? Thinks he has the workers hypnotized?

Der Chief.

Who was the czar with haughty frown? Who gave us floaters out of town? And was surprised when we turned him down?

Der Chief.

Who recommended the cat-o'-nine, And wished to have it soaked in brine, To make the workers fall in line?

Der Chief.

Who said the working men were scum? That we were tramps and on the bum? And that he had us on the run?

Der Chief.

Who was the despot who used his might? Who broke the backbone of our fight? Wagged all our leaders in one night?

Der Chief.

Who wears that worried look of pain, When he finds the fight is on again? Leaders coming on every train?

Der Chief.

Who is the mutt with shiny pate, Who tried to chase us from this state, And is surely going to meet his fate?

Der Chief.

Sound Logic is What Counts

ABUSE IS NO ARGUMENT.

Intelligent Agitation Will Accomplish Industrial Emancipation—Good Meeting in Sedro-Wolley.

We had a fine meeting here in Sedro-Wolley on the 18th of January. Fellow Worker James Train of Vancouver, B. C., who is a delegate to the Portland conference, in company with Delegate Tucker of Blaine, Clover of Bellingham, together with local assistance, pulled off a REAL PROPAGANDA MEETING.

Fellow Worker Train was the principal speaker and used all of his time while on the box for the purpose of getting the principles of INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM into the workers, and directing his energies on what the I. W. W. stands for.

That is right. Teach the worker what he can do for himself by strengthening his POWER OF RESISTANCE; through industrial organization. Just as long as the I. W. W. agitator carries out that program, just so long will he be a useful factor and successful organizer in the revolutionary movement. His work will be effective and his union will grow.

It matters not what your individual opinion of politics or religion may be; what we want is the EAR of the working man, and we want his good will. Now, how is the best way to get his ear, good will and attention? If he smote you on one side of the face, turn and let him slap the other side too. Do you believe in that kind of tactics? No, of course not; yet that is the line of tactics used by some of our agitators. The sky-pilot got the ear of the worker, then gained his good will and attention. From there he started in to delude his mind with the outgrown superstitions of the past. Now, if the agitator thinks that he can gain the good will of a man by telling him that he is a d— fool for believing what he believes, then I must say that he is wrong.

Just tell him what we stand for, how we are going to get it, pass out the pamphlets, books and papers to him, start him to studying our principles and then, and not until then, is it possible to organize him into our union.

Everybody seemed to think that our meeting was good that night, because Fellow Worker Train was more interested in letting the audience know what we stood for, than he was in telling them what fools they were.

You can't make a man believe that there is not such a thing as a fine palace and a pair of wings waiting for him when he dies if he has listened to that kind of DOPE all his life, but if you start him to reading he will come to the conclusion himself that—

A union officered by the capitalist class is no good for me.

A religion dominated by the capitalists class is no good for me.

A political party dominated by the capitalist class is no good for me.

Anything that operates in the interest of CAPITAL is no good for LABOR, and anything that is good for LABOR is no good for CAPITAL (from an economic standpoint). That is why the capitalist opposes the eight-hour day. That is why they oppose industrial emancipation. That is why they oppose the I. W. W., because the I. W. W. stands for what the workers want, and what they propose to get.

Now let us start out telling the workers what we stand for. Tell them that anything in the interest of labor is right and anything opposed to the interest of labor is wrong. Let us tell the workers that when we talk about getting eight hours, that we don't mean nine, nine and a half, or eight and a half, but EIGHT HOURS is what we want now and we may want seven later, so we won't sign a CONTRACT, but will always depend on our POWER to enforce our demands; and our POWER depends upon our ability to provide ourselves with the necessary food. The moment we run out of food, that moment we commence to lose POWER. Our strike must be fought, not by leaving the job, but by staying on it. To leave the job and turn it over to a non-union man only weakens our FORCE. So I say with the I. W. W. strike where we work, and work while we strike. If we strike on the job we can stick our feet under the boss's table three times a day and revive our ECONOMIC POWER.

Yours for Industrial Action,

FORREST R. EDWARDS.
DIE FOR LIBERTY.

Socialists Executed in Spite of a Storm of Protests.

Tokio, Jan. 24.—Disregarding a stream of protests from all over the world, the Japanese government today wiped out by means of the gallows the lives of Denjiro Kotoku, his wife, Suga Kannano, and 10 other Japanese socialists convicted by star chamber sessions of the secret court of having conspired against the life of the mikado.

The hanging of 12 victims because of the government's fear of socialism began at 9 o'clock in the morning in the Central prison and the trap was not sprung for the last one until 1 p. m. Not one of the socialists weakened at the end, according to the officials who witnessed the execution, but all stated they were willing to die for liberty.—Spokane Press.

What the Locals Are Doing

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

All locals of Minneapolis have moved from 104 Hennepin avenue to 222 Nicollet avenue, third floor.

All secretaries of the I. W. W. take notice, also visiting members. W. NEF, Secretary No. 64.

FROM EUREKA, CAL.

We need a few live English-speaking workers in Eureka to sell literature. Our fellow workers are doing fine. Any "live wire" who lands here is all right need not go hungry.

Our members are all steady workers and we need a few men in town to assist around headquarters and help carry on the agitation.

Come on, fellows. Ship down here on the railroad job. We need another Goldfield here.

This place is the "key" to the lumber industry around here, and the lumber industry is the basic industry on the coast. We have got to get the lumberjacks organized and then we will have some ECONOMIC POWER.

Yours for a powerful I. W. W. JOHN PANCRER, Secretary No. 431, I. W. W. Box 499.

FROM FAIRBANKS, ALASKA.

I am sending you four subs. The conditions up here are so rotten that they are good. It is laughable how the boss catches the working plugs up here. Fifty per cent work for the hot-air operators on bedrock till spring, then they get a time check which is not worth 2 cents on the dollar. The other 50 per cent, which are successful in getting their pay, put their few pennies in a bank like the Alaska-Washington bank, which has just gone up the spout. You see they stick the slave here going and coming, and still the would-be business man hollers to the worker: "Why don't you save your money?" The "roughneck" (that is what the boss calls the slaves up here) takes it without as much as kicking, and goes to sleep the rest of the winter on the lousy benches in the saloons and eats beans straight, providing he can get them. I hope they will be ready to listen after a while to the "undesirables." I am no fortune teller, but the way the Iditarod and Fairbanks looks to me she is going to be rotten next summer, and I advise all workingmen to stay away unless they are willing to get bunched and at the same time a little educated.

R. SMITH.

FROM CHEYENNE, WYO.

The Burling railroad has just begun the construction of a branch line between Cheyenne, Wyo., and Fort Collins, Colo.

Kilpatrick Bros. and Collins have the contract and have sub-let the whole of it. The new branch will be 35 miles long. Steam shovels, team and shovel stiffs will be used in the work. Wages are \$1.75 and \$2.00 for common labor. For skinners, \$2.00 and \$2.50 for muckers, steam shovel and rock men. Ten hours a day. Grub, bunkhouse and general conditions like the average railroad camp. Contractors hire men at camp and from employment shark. I. W. W. men can get on, as the contractors are not very well acquainted with them yet, but will be before the work is finished. All I. W. W. men working on the grade or intending to work are requested to correspond with the undersigned. Every I. W. W. man in this vicinity will be expected to do his share in the agitation that will be carried on here and on this new work, especially for the Industrial Union and the eight-hour day.

Yours for the General Strike.

LOUIS MOREAU, Secretary No. 140, I. W. W. Box 411, Cheyenne, Wyo.

FROM MINNEAPOLIS.

Minneapolis, Jan. 20.

Editor Industrial Worker:

Will let you know that these locals will take an active part in propagating the eight-hour movement as soon as the weather will permit us, and a little work will start up.

Conditions at this time are on the rock. Hardly no work around here. Thousand of idle men and hungry.

W. NEF,
Secretary No. 64.

ODANAH, WIS.

The Stearns Lumber company cut the wages all along the line, except the loaders. Swamper now get \$26.00 a month, if they stay a month, and \$22.00 if they do not, and so all along the line the cut is from \$4.00 to \$5.00 a month. The men are not satisfied, but would not do anything in the way of organizing for the purpose of bettering their conditions, but would like to get better conditions without doing anything to get them.

A few more cuts will probably wake them up to a realization of WHO IS BOSS in this country, and in time if they don't get too subservient they may do something.

Let this be known to all the members of our local in Duluth, so they will know what to do. Yours for the I. W. W.

CHAS. ANDERSON,
Mavison's Camp.

REFORMS ARE FAKES.

Workers, be not misled by political reformers, alive or dead, as the only reforms they have in view is soft jobs for the chosen few. Workers, if you would gain your rights on the job, you must unite, and if the capitalist from his THRONE be hurled it will be by the POWER of the working class, united into one union, where they can act together.

Come, you workers everywhere. Join our union and make it strong, and we shall right this old world's wrongs.

We have no hopes of heaven. We have no fears of hell. Down with superstition and up with the torch of enlightenment.

FRANK WATSON,
Secretary No. 68, I. W. W., Duluth,

Boosters' Brigade

Billy Clarke sends in \$2.00 from South Bel-
ligham for subs. Bill don't overlook them.

Geo. Reese, Secretary of Portland locals, sends in \$1.00 for subs, and says they're hard to get. That won't pay the printer.

H. Elmer of Lincoln, Ill., sends in \$4.00 for
subs, and says he likes the paper fine.

Thomas Duffin of Glendive, Mont., sends in \$2.50 for subs and has left for Duluth to rustle for more.

Fellow Worker Beicher sends in \$1.00 for a sub from Seattle. Says times are hard; but will try to get more.

Fred Isler sends in \$1.00 for subs from Seattle and reports conditions bad. Textile workers send you best regards, Fred.

Fellow Worker Snider, the new secretary of the Seattle loggers, sends in \$1.75 for the "Worker" and 75c for "Solidarity." Come on, you loggers, if you want the "Worker."

M. M. Albert sends in \$2.50 for subs from Helena, Mont. Albert is a railroad man and is a hustler for the real thing.

Robert Smith sends in \$3.50 from the frozen north in Fairbanks, Alaska. Times are rotten in Alaska. (See his write-up.)

Henry Tiggeman sends \$2.00 for subs, and no Philosophy. Thin letters generally contain the most coin. Henry is in Malden, Mont., drilling holes in hard rock for the boss.

Fellow Worker Connolly sends in \$4.00 from National, Nev. Says they will rustle for subs until there are no more to be had. Connolly is a miner and an I. W. W. man. Wears two buttons, but one is red.

Forrest Edwards sends in \$1.00 for subs from Sedro-Woolley. Forrest is an old timer in the red movement.

Secretary Lebon of No. 113, San Francisco, sends in 50c for subs and increased the bundle order to 150 from 100. That's the "dope."

Wm. Toner sends in \$5.00 from Missoula, \$3.50 to apply on the "Deficit" and \$1.50 for a sub for his brother in Canada. Says he likes the "Worker" and will pay 50c every month till the "Deficit" is wiped out.

C. E. Payne sends in \$5.00 from Ruby, Wash., and says we can send him prepaid sub cards for it or place it to his credit. Payne says the "Worker" looks good to him and it must live.

Secretary Gross of the I. W. W. coal miners in Burnett got next to another of those foreigners. They're the stuff.

Emil Rozansky sends in 50c for a sub and \$1.00 for a donation to help lift the "deficit." Another of those ignorant foreigners. Come again, Emil. Get 'em all.

Louis Moreau sends in 50c for bundle of back copies to be distributed among the natives of Cheyenne, Wyo., and 25c donation to the "deficit."

Butte Miners' Union No. 1 takes a bundle order. One on the fakirs.

Cobalt Miners' Union takes a bundle order. One on the fakirs.

Gilt Edge, Mont., takes a bundle order. One on the fakirs.

REPORT OF THE ASST. EDITOR OF THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER FOR THE WEEK ENDING JAN. 28, 1911.

Receipts.

Received for subs.....\$45.25

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Address all correspondence to Pierre Monatte, Editor, 42 Rue Dauphine, Paris.

Special News From France

Continued from page 1

the goodness of his heart to put back a few of the 3000 discharged railroaders. The idea was to rehire a few of the men at a time and thus hoodwink the workers into believing that the government was going to hire them all again and to get them to stop the pressure of the sabotage. This plan has proved a miserable failure.

The rebels are "onto" Briand, and although little bunches of men are being put back to work daily, the sabotage goes on in an ever-increased volume. The railroaders will be satisfied with nothing short of the complete reinstatement of all their discharged fellow workers.

The companies have already suffered millions of dollars' worth of damage and would doubtless give in were they not afraid of the terrible precedent it would make. Conditions on the roads are indescribable, the blockade is so complete that in several big ports the authorities have refused to accept any more freight. There are mountains of perishable goods piled up everywhere and the consignees are unable to get their shipments. Factories and mines are closing down, as they can either get no raw material or can't find room to store their finished product. And the railroads, though working double crews, are unable to in the least clear the tangle, which grows worse from day to day.

The companies have put many detectives to work as freight handlers in an attempt to catch the saboteurs, but in vain. They are uncatchable. "La Guerre Sociale" contains a warning to the saboteurs to look out for these "mouchards" who can easily be evaded by each "bon bougre" doing his own little piece of sabotage by himself.

An amusing and instructive illustration of the extent of the sabotage, and the class consciousness of the saboteur, Merle Almeryda, one of the editors of "La Guerre Sociale," is in La Sante prison as a result of the railroad strike. A couple of days ago he received a package from a neighboring town. An ordinary package would have spent anywhere from a week to two months on the road but this one was rushed through in double quick time. Its early arrival is explained by the following legend written by some unknown railroad: "Saboters are asked to please consider the name of the consignee." "La Guerre Sociale" threatens to prosecute all merchants who use this method of getting their shipments piloted through the strange and devious channels of the grand pearly strike tangle.

Yours for the I. W. W.

W. Z. FOSTER.

C. G. T. IN FRANCE.

Ex-Emperor Briand has a new proposition for the people of France in general, and for the workers in particular. Briand found his pathway as a statesman somewhat a pathway of thorns on account of the aggressiveness of the class-conscious French proletariat; and he now would urge the abolition and dissolution of the Confederation General du Travail. He declares that what France wants (in the estimation of Briand) is craft-unionism, statesmen can then deal with strikes less strenuously, and they are far less likely to embarrass the government, especially a government constituted like the Briand cabinet of men endeavoring to carry water on both shoulders, and on their heads. It is, in fine, a statesman's advice as one might expect to obtain from a Mark Hanna whose philosophic soul devised the Civic Federation for the chloroforming of the mass of the workers.

It is hoped, no doubt, that craft-unionism will present to the bosses the workers in smaller aggregations, which will be more easily broken, and will also succeed in keeping the workers divided, by providing different ideals, interests, and the like for the members of the various organizations. And it is extremely probable that Briand and those whom he serves have sized up the situation correctly.

The objections that were urged against the I. W. W. in this country are urged against the C. G. T., but in France the workers are too progressive and too aggressive to be fooled by the sophisms of Civic Federation prophets. It has to be acknowledged that there is something menacing to employers when the workers deliberately organize in a single great organization irrespective of craft or calling, and imbued with one idea only—the emancipation of the working class from the chains of wage slavery, especially when they are agreed, consequently, that an injury to one worker is the concern of all, and that the employing classes and the working classes have nothing in common.

But for all that Briand will not succeed in establishing craft unionism again in France. It has been tried there as elsewhere and found wanting. Neither the perfidy of labor leaders nor ignorance nor indifference of the workers themselves will be sufficient to dethrone industrialism from the supremacy which it has achieved in the labor movement in France. And, if it is ever safe to prophesy, it may be safely ventured that not alone in France, but universally it is only a matter of time until industrialism will gain the confidence of the workers. It is right, and must be, which is, let us say, a far more preferable and far more accurate form of the idea expressed in the very doubtful Hegelism, "whatever is, is right."—None "Industrial Worker."

We hold the key to his freedom, and we are not going to pass it up. We have the earth, the land; we have the wealth of the world, and having it we command all else. We control the army and navy, we have the mounted police to ride you fellows down and trample the spirit out of you when you get rebellious. Congress belongs to us. The courts are ours. The preachers preach our doctrine. The teachers teach it, and your subscribers must come to us and bow low for their meal tickets.

YEARNING FOR THAT ROCKPILE.

William Love, Jack Mack, Albert Nebean and Albert Johnson, I. W. W.'s, appeared before Police Judge Briggs this morning and pleaded not guilty to charges of violating a city ordinance by speaking on the public streets. They were returned to jail in default of bail. The four defendants demanded immediate jury trials.—Fresno "Herald," January 15.

FIVE DIE FROM EXPLOSION.

Roslyn Miner's Children All Lose Fight for Life—Father Is Not Expected to Live Long, but Mother Will Probably Recover.

Ellensburg, Wash., Jan. 25.—The five children of Matt Harrison, the Roslyn miner, injured in the explosion yesterday, all died before noon today. The father is not expected to live many hours, but the mother will probably recover. Two other children were not in the house at the time of the explosion. Harrison was filling a small can from a 25-pound can of blasting powder. Most of the miners at Roslyn keep powder cans in their houses and this is the 15th death from the same cause in recent years. Two of the small boys were blown clear out of the house into the snow and when first help came one of the boys was standing upright. One of the boys died 20 minutes after they arrived at the hospital and was quickly followed by the baby girl. Two boys died early in the morning and the other one put up a hard fight until noon today and then breathed his last. Intense pain was endured by the children until the last.—Spokesman-Review.

THE BOSS TALKS.

Has Nothing but Contempt for the Working Class—Hates a Sneaking Slave—Says Workers Are a Bunch of Cringing Cowards.

I am not of your "ism." I am not a labor advocate, nor agitator, but I am an ism just the same. I belong to the greatest, the most powerful ism that ever oozed through the slimy walls of time—I am a capitalist.

It is unusual for one of my class to bother his capacious brain with mollycoddling meddlers like The Agitator; but I just thought I'd call your bluff about the freedom of the press you profess to uphold.

I speak candidly. I do not believe in freedom, except for myself. And where I can attain my own liberty at the expense of another I will not refuse to take it. If I can turn the law on you I will do it. It is my business, it is the business of my class, to suppress our enemies. Nature says: "Eat where you will, the world is yours if you conquer it."

You fellows are the descendants of slaves, beaten ones, weaklings, who fell in the frays of old; and we inherit your labor just as truly as we inherit the wisdom of the past. You are ours by the only right that can be demonstrated, the right upon which society is based, the right of conquest.

We know nothing about "moral rights," "equality," "brotherhood," and all that sort of brain rot. These are the inventions of slaves. Not having the courage to assert the natural law of might, you fabricate subterfuges and set them up in the place of nature.

But they won't work. One twelve-inch gun will blow them off the earth. What is it right, for those who made it so. One man of the stamp of J. P. Morgan is worth a million pickloon slaves who crawl about in the dust at his feet.

Of what value is the sneaking slave who slipped a copy of The Agitator into my desk? Why didn't he come up, like a man, and say: "Here, this is what I believe, this is how I look upon you and your breed."

True, I might have been shocked by his audacity and fired him for presuming an independence he hasn't got. It is true I hold his bread and butter in my hands, and he can ill afford to lose it. But ain't I going to hold him for life in the same state of economic subjection? Is he going to become independent on \$15.00 a week. Isn't his children going to work for my children under similar conditions?

What is the use then of your ranting about freedom for the "wage slave," unless you are making money out of it; in which case, of course, I don't blame you, except that you are on the wrong side.

The case of the working slave, as you call him, is as hopeless today as it was a thousand years ago, and it will be no better a thousand years hence. We feed him better than our ancestors did, and give him more rope; and perhaps the future generations of capitalists will be able to give him still more without hurting their business. But that he shall ever be master of himself is the purest rubbish.

We hold the key to his freedom, and we are not going to pass it up. We have the earth, the land; we have the wealth of the world, and having it we command all else. We control the army and navy, we have the mounted police to ride you fellows down and trample the spirit out of you when you get rebellious. Congress belongs to us. The courts are ours. The preachers preach our doctrine. The teachers teach it, and your subscribers must come to us and bow low for their meal tickets.

A CAPITALIST.

—The Agitator.

Don't forget the change in address for the "Worker." You will save us lots of bother by immediately recognizing the new address, Box 2129. Don't send letters or other matter intended for the I. W. W. locals to this address.

FIGHT FOR THE 8 HOUR DAY

HOBOES IN DULUTH.

Says Lumberjack Is a Hobo—How Working men Are Treated After They Have Made Others Rich—A Shorter Work Day the Cure—Extracts From Duluth Tribune, Jan. 8th.

The hobo lodging house is called a working man's hotel. It is to be ventured into only with the most resolute spirit of democracy and in old clothes. In the lowest houses the floor is the bed and a rope suffices for the common pillow. When morn comes the slothful are stirred by untying the end of the pillow, whereupon their heads come to the floor with a bump. That much can be had for a nickel or a "gitney." For a dime an individual bed is given and for 15 cents a room. In the higher priced houses a bath is furnished as a souvenir.

The hobo lodging house, with its single dim and unshaded lamp, its dark shadows, its rows of sleeping inmates and the pictured idea of flotsam and jetsam can be very picturesque in the hands of a good artist, but contact with it breeds loathing. The dirt, the foul odors and a subtle feeling of stirring animal life are screened out of the picture. It is through that dark doorway, up those rickety stairs and along that suspicious hall, so much like a rat's runway, that the burrow leads.

Stricter police surveillance has resulted in fewer types of the genuine hobo getting past the union station or the railway yards into the upper part of the city.

The exclusive working men's hotels of Lake avenue now cater more particularly to the laborer, who comes and goes through the way of an employment agency to the many logging camps.

The typical hobo is misshapen, warped by privation. He has grizzled whiskers and wraps his leaky shoes with many swaths of sacking, binding the bundle with stray wisps of string. He has no overcoat, and unless he has a crutch, his red, rough hands are in his pockets. He is bent and furtive and says little. Never was Arab chieftain prouder in spirit. If not too hungry, or what is more to the point, too thirsty, he will resent an offer of a dime or a dollar for posing before the kodak.

The contract laborer who spends a few months in the woods and then comes to the city to fling away the wad in one uproarious good time in a barrel house is a "hobo" in one definition of the term, and according to other students of the question; the man who spends his time trying to live without work is the person entitled to the name. The habits of the logger employed in the woods are, in general, quite different from those of the wanderer or tramp, and he lives in a wealthier sphere, but when they mix on the Bowery, one easily may be mistaken for the other, and the hobo laborer may in time drop to the ways of the man below him.

Among those driven into the city by the cold weather are many farm laborers, working within fifty miles of Duluth. They are frequently thrifty. They hibernate in a lodging house of the better class, where for 15 cents a day they can have a cubby hole of a room and the privilege of cooking on the stove.

When you read in your paper that an unidentified man of rough appearance is found dead in a vacant lot, probably frozen to death, and that his body is taken to the morgue, you read most likely of the end of a hobo. It is a grisly death—a heart giving out or cold invading the weakened form that has dropped in a faint—but a death many a hobo must meet. Poverty and dissipation take others from their homes to fill the places made vacant, and so each year there is a new crop of hoboes.—Duluth Tribune.

The above extract from the "Duluth Tribune" is but a small part of the "article" dealing with the life of a HOBO; however, enough can be gleaned from the above to give the reader an idea of the misery and suffering that exists in every town and city of a country that has boasted to the world of its FREE DOM, etc. If some tool of the master class is killed, or the master himself, the daily papers are loaded down with eulogies of the dead man, and how society has been robbed of one of its finest men, etc. Nothing is ever said of the thousands of murders that occur every week in this Free America of the men that have been thrown out to starve or freeze after they have been robbed by the GOOD MEMBER of society, and who holds a front pew in the leading church of the city. For every millionaire that has been made in this Free (?) Country, thousands have been murdered by the weapon of starvation and want, which is more cruel and calculating than ever were the plans of the midnight assassin. The photographs that accompanied the article on "Hoboes" in the "Duluth Tribune" would move the heart of any one but a deep-dyed criminal. Hundreds of men are shown to be laying about on the floor of a large room with their clothes on and the misery can be plainly seen on their faces. These men have no homes; they left home when boys to try the West to see if opportunities were not greater than the East. The wages in the logging camps around Duluth and in fact in every other part of America are not such that man may have homes if they so desired. There is plenty of wealth in the country. A few have the wealth and the rest have the rags. This country with all its boundless wealth is